

Australia \$1.00  
New Zealand \$1.20  
(inc G.S.T.)  
Malaysia  
\$1.90

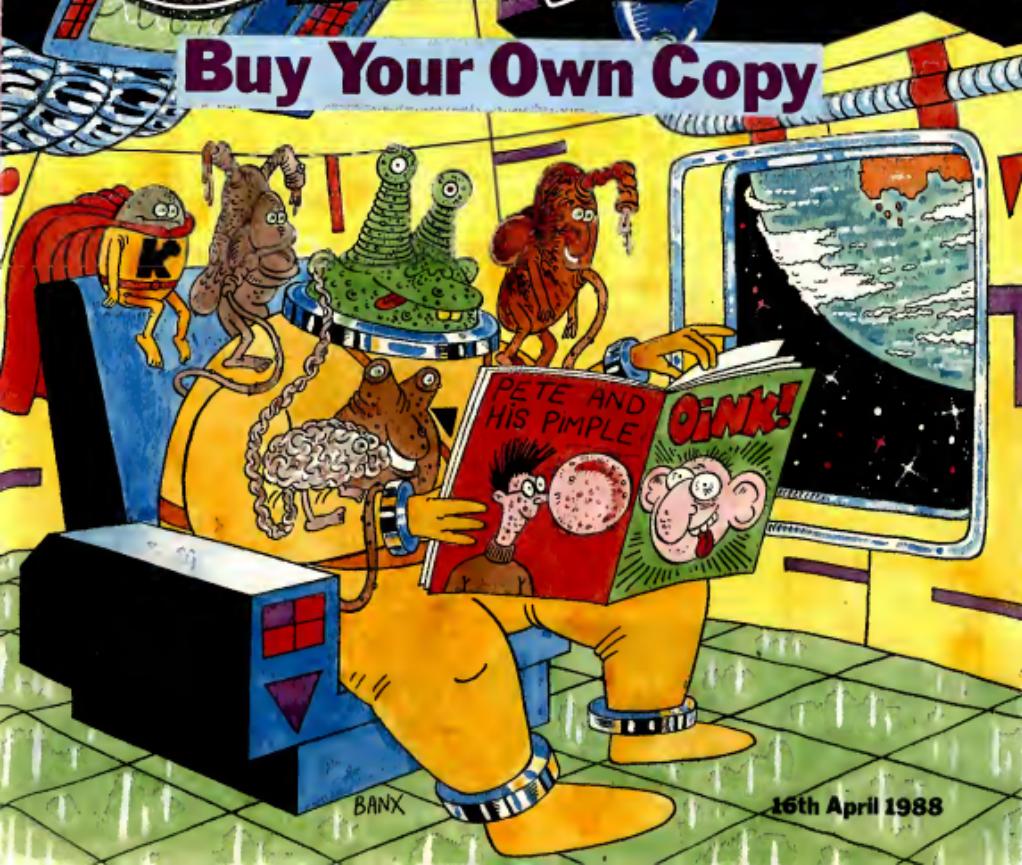
Every Friday

35p

# OINK!

No.59

Buy Your Own Copy



BANX

16th April 1988

# GRUNTS

OINK!, P.O. Box 35, Hyde, Cheshire, SK14 5NB, England.



Hi, PIG-PALS! THIS PORKY PORTRAIT OF ME IN A NUDE, RUDE AND HAPPY MOOD WAS DRAWN BY READER CRAIG ELS OF LIVERPOOL! AND I REALLY AM HAPPY, 'CAUSE OINK IS 2 YEARS OLD THIS WEEK! STICK 2 CANDLES IN YOUR BOWL OF SWILL AND CELEBRATE WITH ME! - Uncle Pigg.

"MARY FRIGHTHOUSE" by Philip Corbett, Kenilworth.  
THE PAGE FOR PIG-PALS THAT PULLS NO PUNCHES!

## PORKY PROGRAMME!



"STAR TROUGH" by Roddie Reid, Aberdeen.

ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WHEN YOU WRITE.

My favourite features in this issue of OINK! are...

- 1 \_\_\_\_\_
- 2 \_\_\_\_\_
- 3 \_\_\_\_\_

I dislike \_\_\_\_\_

Can you solve this piggy puzzle by Roy Butlin of Sussex?

**"OINK! IS COPIGOL!"**

[Find out how!]

## CLEAVER CORNER!

Pig-pal Karen Hicks [who didn't give her full address], claims she saw Jimmy "The Cleaver" Smith in Tesco's singing this rhyme:  
PIGS ARE DUMB,  
PIGS MIGHT BE SWEET,  
PIGS ARE INNOCENT,  
BUT PIGS ARE MEAT!  
Ooer! Mind your rinds, pals! This dangerous butcher is still on the loose!

- Uncle Pigg.



AND I'LL BE BACK AGAIN SOON! HEH, HEH!

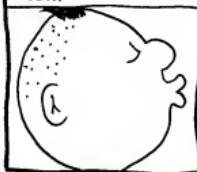
## CRACKLIN' COACH COMPANY



Neil and Leanne Baxter of Glasgow found this advert in a football programme! Guess the drivers must be road-hogs, eh? - Uncle Pigg.



ME JUST BEFORE MY FIRST KISS...



ME, ASKING FOR GEORGE MICHAEL'S AUTOGRAPH...



GEORGE MICHAEL ASKING ME FOR MY AUTOGRAPH!!



## IGOR and the DOCTOR

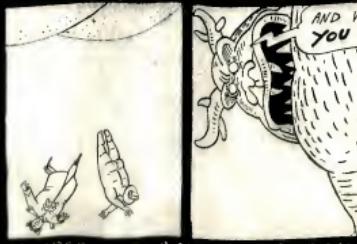


AND IF I SHOULD LOAN YOU THE MONEY, IGOR, WHEN WILL I GET IT BACK?



VAN HELSSONG

MY TASK WAS THUS - RESCUE RAOUL McCURTNEY FROM THE FLEXY GLUGHES OF HADES. IT WASN'T GOING TO BE EASY. HE WAS PLAYING HIS WAY TO THIRTY THOUSAND DEMONS AND HE DIDN'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THE HELL'S ANGELS HANDLING THE CONCERT SECURITY.



## A KNIGHT TO REMEMBER



# PETE and his PIMPLE!



**ALL GONE! EARLY ISSUES OF OINK! NOW SOLD OUT!**

AMIGA  
£29.99

ADVERTISEMENT

# CINEMaware

presents

NEW  
COMMODORE  
64 DISK  
£14.99

MIRROR  
Soft

NOW PLAYING AT A DEALER  
NEAR YOU

MIRROR  
Soft



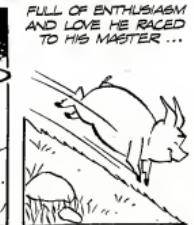
COMPETITION WINNER NEWS - PAGE 17



BANK

# LAGGIE

the WONDER PIG

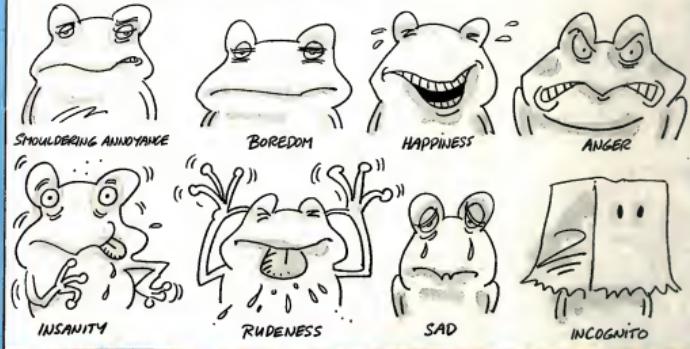


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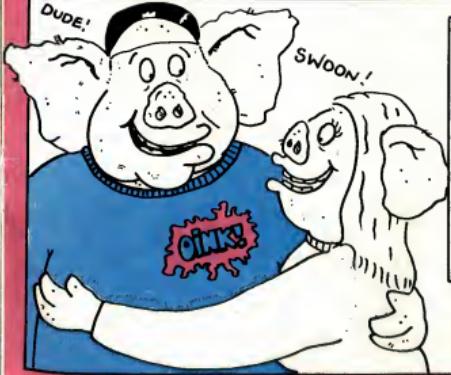
## Haldane's AMAZING BIZARRE WORLD!!

NATURE SPECIAL: UNDERSTANDING THE FROG.

THE FROG IS AN INTERESTING CREATURE. HERE ARE A FEW TELLTALE FACIAL EXPRESSIONS  
THAT WILL HELP YOU IN YOUR FROGGIE CONVERSATIONS.



BE THE COOLEST KID ON YOUR BLOCK—NO SWEAT,  
WITH THIS ULTRA-COOL OINK SWEAT SHIRT!!!!!!



Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

Number of shirts required \_\_\_\_\_

Childrens \_\_\_\_\_ Adults \_\_\_\_\_

State chest size—

Childrens 28" or 32"

Adults 36" 40" or 44"

State if Pig Pack member (Yes or No) \_\_\_\_\_

If yes, state membership number \_\_\_\_\_

State whether cheque or postal order \_\_\_\_\_

Cheques and postal orders to be made  
payable to 'The Oink Club'.

Amount enclosed \_\_\_\_\_

### PRICES

Adults £14.99 (£13.99 for Pig Pack members)

Children: £10.99 (£9.99 for Pig Pack members)

Uncle Pigg regrets that this offer is not available to  
readers in Eire and overseas.

11

# BILLY GRUNTER

THE FAT BOAR  
OF GREASEPIARS

BY DAVID LEACH AND MARK BURTON



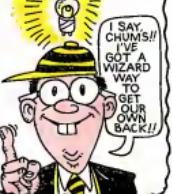
TEE HEE! I'M SURE HARRY WARTHOG & CO. WON'T MIND ME 'SAMPLEING THEIR FOOD HAMPERS!!' (CHORKELE).



BUT...



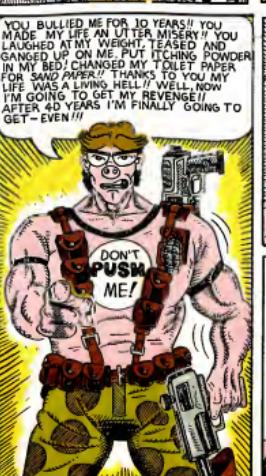
HURFEE JAMESET SPAN SINGH'S REMARK GAVE BOB CHEWY A WIZARD OF AN IDEA...



SO THAT NIGHT AS FATTY GRUNTER SLEPT...



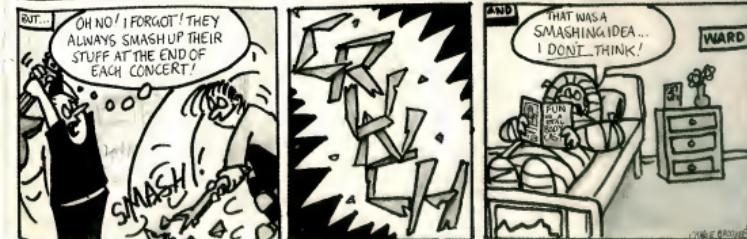
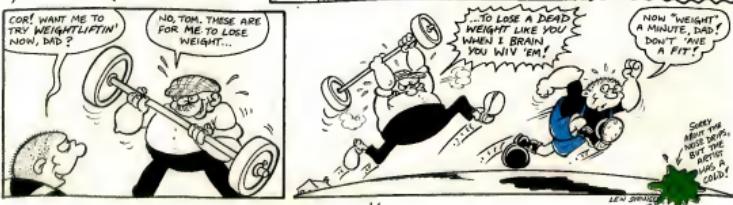
ZOOM



# TOM THUG

LOOK 'OW FAT  
YOU ARE, TOM! NO WONDER  
YER A FAILURE AS A THUG!

YOU AINT  
EXACTLY  
SYD LITTLE  
VERSEZ DAD!



LEWIS BROWN

SORRY, LOVE, THAT SOLD OUT MONTHS AGO!

THEATRE  
MANAGER



All proceeds from the sale of this record go to Amnesty International (if we can remember where their office is)!



# U-WHO?

NEW ALBUM! THE UNFORGETTABLE

...ERM...UM...

Featuring the hit single "I Still Can't Remember What I Was Looking For"

BOZO THE VEDGE THE OTHER ONE THINGY

Note: This LP came out last year, but we forgot to tell anyone. Sorry.

REALLY  
SENSIBLE  
QUIZ:

## ARE YOU A COMPLETE IDIOT?



A. What is your IQ?  
1. Very high.  
2. Average.  
3. What is my what?  
How do you spell it?

B. How many times in the past week have you stayed in bed because you couldn't figure out how to get up?  
1. None.  
2. Not many.  
3. Sorry, I don't speak Latin.

C. What is the capital of France?  
1. Paris.  
2. A large, important city in France.  
3. F'.

D. At school, are you —  
1. Very good?  
2. Not bad?  
3. What's this got to do with ferrets?

### CHECK YOUR IDIOTY HERE:

Mostly 1's and 2's: You think you're pretty smart, but you must be an idiot to do a quiz like this.

Mostly 3's: No you're not a complete idiot — your brain's missing!

Mostly 4's: My friend, you are in a class of your own!



To join my fantastic fan club send a large s.a.e. to me at p.o.box 11, altringham, m61 6un.

### ★fan club★ phone line

hello,oink readers.....you can now phone up my new phone-line at weekends and hear me sing fantastic songs, plus club news.

061-969-1909

## stars are out for timperley visit...

oink competition winner gets to see top stars play live in timperley

i phoned paul mccartney, david bowie and michael jackson to ask them to come and meet sue sharples .....but they were out.



me meeting oink competition winner sue sharples in the car park at the back of the methodist church.



sue and her sister carole...are shown how to climb up a lampost....by me.



sue's day was only slightly spoilt when she found out that i had got the train times wrong and missed her last train home.....so they had to walk.

# HORACE (ugly face) WATKINS

HORACE HAD LOST HIS MEMORY AFTER BEING KNOCKED OVER WHILST RUNNING FROM THE TWO MYSTERIOUS STRANGERS...

HE'S LOST HIS MEMORY COMPLETELY, MRS. WATKINS! LISTEN, ER... HOW OLD ARE YOU, HORACE?

I DON'T KNOW AND I DON'T KNOW WHO HORACE IS! WHO AM I? PLEASE HELP ME!

WE'RE TRYING, SON! THERE'S SOMEONE HERE TO SEE YOU! SEE IF YOU RECOGNISE HIM!

O.K. BY THE WAY... WHO ARE YOU?

UNITED'S MANAGER CAME IN...

NO, NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE!

OH, DEAR! STILL BAD IS HE? I WONDER WHO THOSE TWO STRANGE MEN WERE?

AS HE SPOKE, THE TWO MEN IN QUESTION SAT OUTSIDE...

WHEN IT WAS DARK, THEY CAUTIOUSLY CREST IN TO THE HOSPITAL...

CLOAKROOM

DISGUISED AS DOCTORS, THEY WENT TO HORACE'S ROOM...

DON'T STRUGGLE! JUST A LITTLE INJECTION TO HELP YOU SLEEP!

THEY WHEELED HORACE PAST UNSUSPECTING NURSES...

AND ONCE OUTSIDE, BUNDLED THE UNCONSCIOUS HORACE INTO THE BOOT OF THEIR CAR...

AND FROM THERE TO AN AIRSTRIP, WHERE THEY TOOK OFF IN A SMALL PRIVATE PLANE...

AT UNITED, THEIR MANAGER TOOK A PHONE CALL... HORACE KIDNAPPED! I'LL BE STRAIGHT THERE!

BUT IN ITALY, HORACE, STILL UNWELL, WAS SIGNING A CONTRACT... ZIS IS A GREAT DAY, WELL DONE, MEN. I INTEND HIM TO PLAY IN TODAY'S GAME. SIGN THIS CONTRACT FELLOW!

AT THE HOSPITAL...

THIS IS THE ONLY CLUE. A BUSINESS CARD WITH THE KIDNAPPER'S NAMES, ADDRESSES AND PHONE NUMBER!

OF COURSE, THE GRIMALDI BROTHERS' UNSCRUPULOUS FOOTBALL AGENTS WHO STOP AT NOTHING TO GET THEIR MAN!

BACK IN ITALY... MEET YOUR NEW STRIKER! ZIS IS WATKINS! ZE GREATEST BRITISH PLAYER SINCE GEORGE BEST! VE WILL WIN EVERYTHING WITH HIM IN OUR TEAM!

IN THE STADIUM, HORACE WAS TOLD TO KICK OFF... WHERE AM I?

TO EVERYONE'S SURPRISE, HORACE PICKED UP THE BALL, RUGBY STYLE, AND HEADED FOR HIS OWN GOAL...

DIVING FULL LENGTH, HE TOUCHED DOWN IN HIS OWN GOALMOUTH! THE REF GAVE A GOAL!

A FURIOUS CHAIRMAN AND CAPTAIN LED THE DAZED HORACE OFF TO THE SOLES OF THE CROWD; AND A FURIOUS UNITED MANAGER WAITED ON THE TOUCHLINE...

YOU STOLE MY PLAYER! I WANT HIM BACK! HE'S NOT WELL, TOO LAKE! HE KNOWS! SIGNED ZE CONTRACT!

HA, HA! HE SIGNED THIS, DID HE? WELL, HE'S CERTAINLY NOT CALLED MARGARET THATCHER, WHICH IS THE NAME HE'S SIGNED HERE: COME ON, HORACE, YOUR SISTER'S COMING HOME!

ZIS CANNOT BE!!

SAVED BY THE BELL! BUT WILL HORACE EVER RETRIEVE HIS MEMORY...? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

TO CELEBRATE 200 YEARS  
of GBH Travel, coming people out of good brass for the privilege of being transported to

# AUSTRALIA

on prison tickets.

THOMAS CROOK announces its  
new range of special deals to **SAY YOU EEEEEE!!** (Well – to say you  
having to carry them about, anyway.)

**SUN, SEA, SURF** (sand  
sharks, box jellyfish, conge-  
eels etc., etc.)

Our experienced surf coaches,  
Steve, Bob, etc., will teach the safest  
stretches of water like the  
back of his hand (or he would  
if he could get his hand back off  
that shark) – and he will  
direct you to them from his  
hospital bed.

PULL BOARD

STAY AT THE SURF HOTEL  
Choose from:

**FULLBOARD** –  
when the sun set out in the  
morning

**HOTEL BOARD** –

when you meet one of our  
playful great white man-eating  
hammersheads.

\*

This is the holiday bargain of  
a lifetime, and there's a  
good movement, it won't cost  
you an arm and a leg.

**6 MONTHS  
IN AUSTRALIA**  
(including a pleasure month)  
**for £2!!!** (£ - million)

Madvertisement



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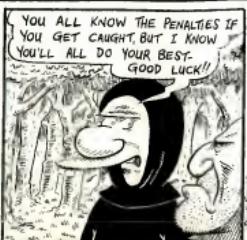
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# The Adventures Of Death



50. SOMEHOW I FEEL STUPID UNDER ALL THIS LOT!



## DOCTOR MOONEY HE'S COMPLETELY LOONY!



## GREAT PERSONALITIES IN MEDICAL HISTORY PART 2 THE SINGING BRAIN SURGEONS!



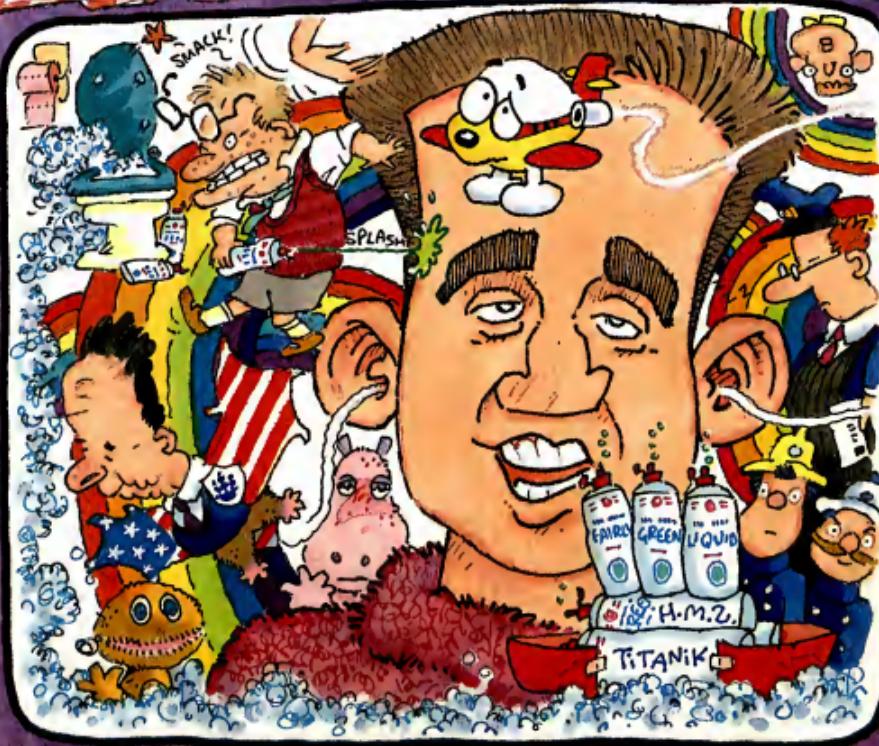
USE YOUR BRAIN - CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND HAND IT TO YOUR NEWSAGENT TO ENSURE YOUR COPY OF OINK! EVERY WEEK.

PLEASE RESERVE A COPY OF OINK! FOR ME EVERY WEEK.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

# VIDIOTS

Harrison  
or -  
Jole's  
Interlechical  
guide to  
TRIVIUM  
TELLYVISION



## 4: Childrun's Tellyvision.

Childrun's programmes are often presentid bi grinnin lunies in hideeus jumpars hoo tell yoo obveeus things ("Mistar Reagan is boss of Amerika, kiddies"), but knot interesting things ("He thincs he's a froot-bat").

They orlways tell you how to make models of the Titanic etc. from empitie woshing-up likwid bottels. The models never luk lyke they're suposed to. They orwais luk lyke a lode of old woshing-up bottels stuk together. Besydes, orlways get into trubble off Mum for poring oir her woshing-up likwid down the toylet.

In the aftarnunes, Childrun's TV has puppit programmes abowt jollie postmen, firemen etc.

If it's a verme ecksting eppisode, the postman delivers a letter, but userfeul nothing happens.

This is just lyke reel lyfe for a lot of peepul, which is why "Postman Pap" and pals are so popyolar with the unemployd.